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Animaniacs

JUMP! JUMP!



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Leckie Batie Mike DeGelo



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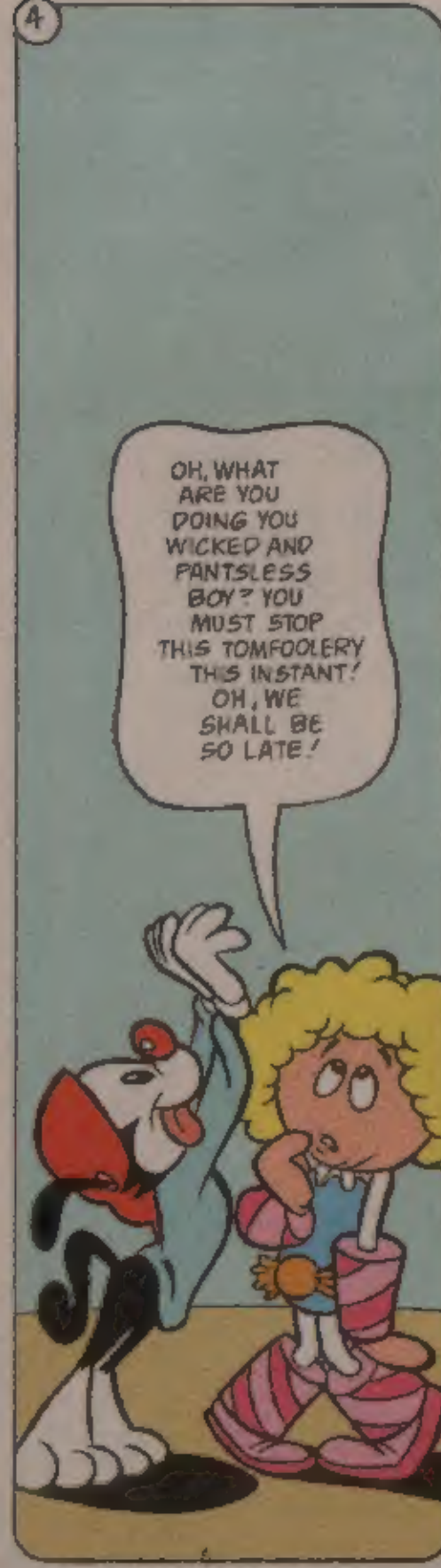


Writers: Sean Carolan & Jennifer Moore Penciller: Leo Bate Inker: Bill Alger Letterer: Tim Harkins Colors: Bob LeRose



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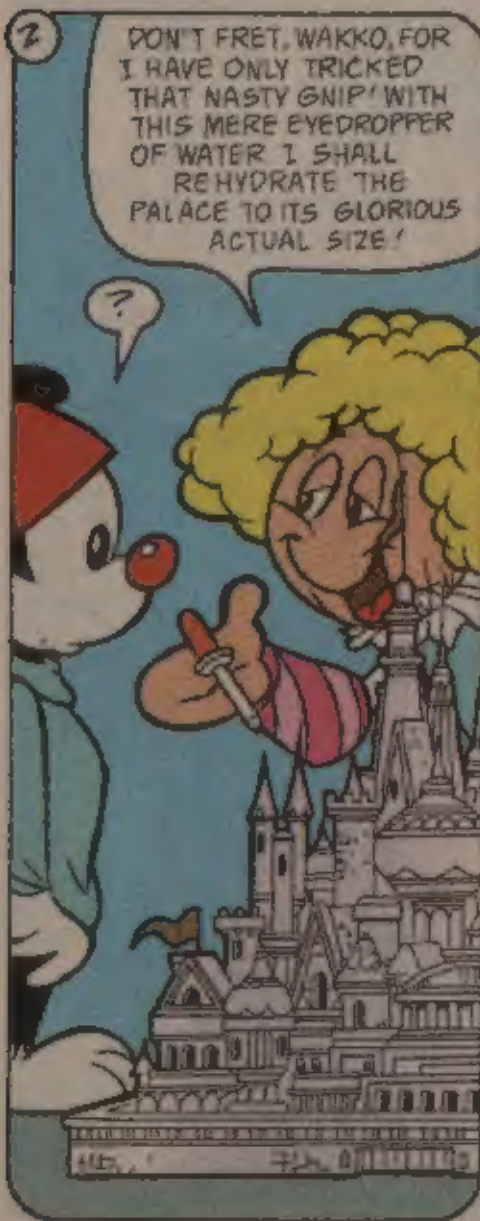
LITTLE WAAKKO in SNOREBURG

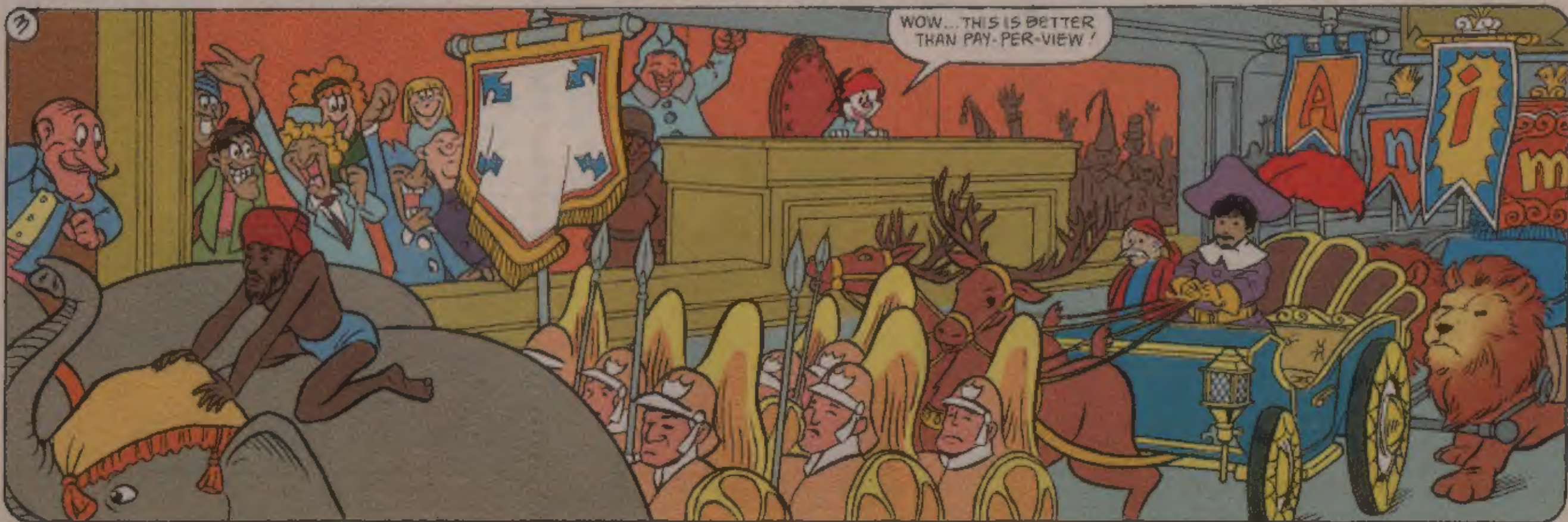
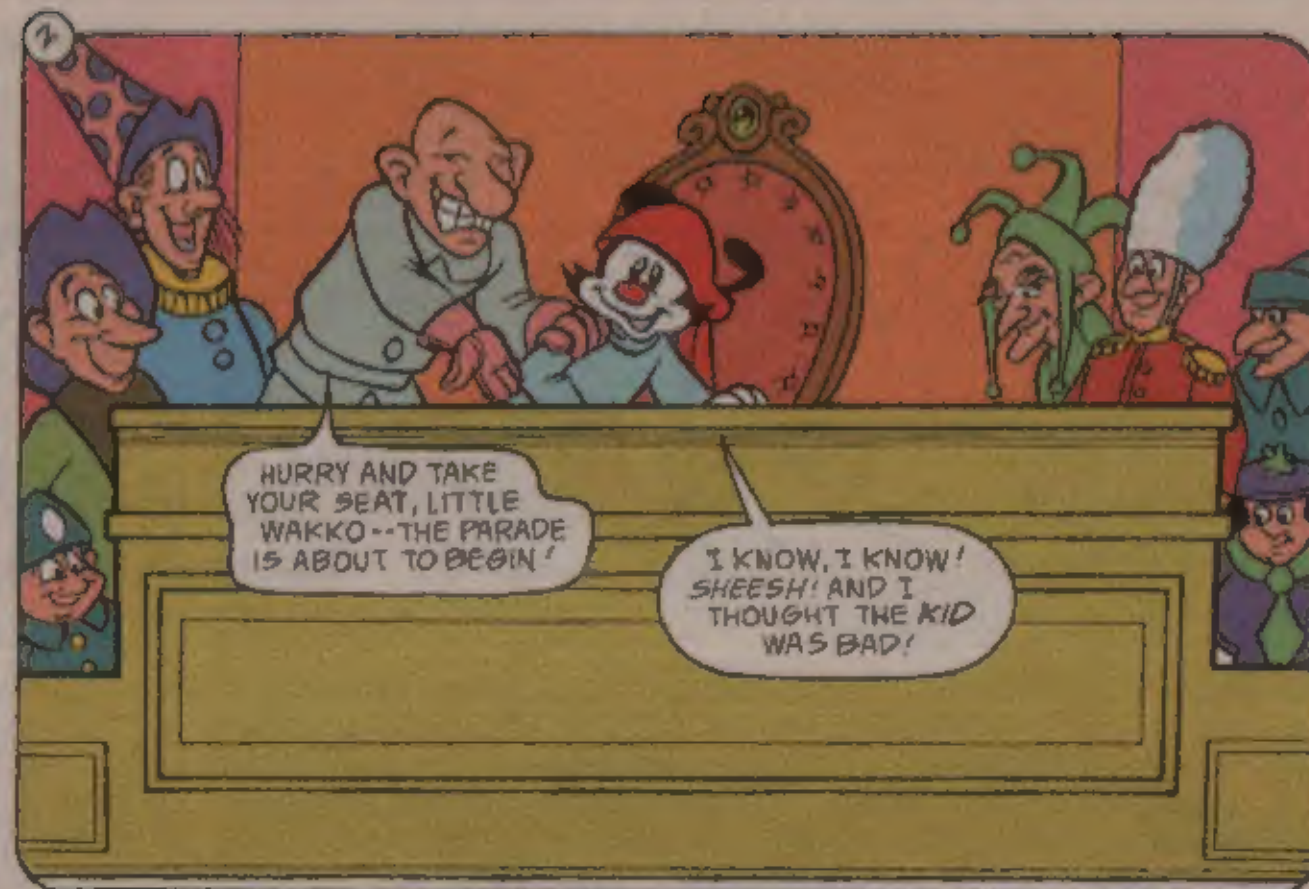


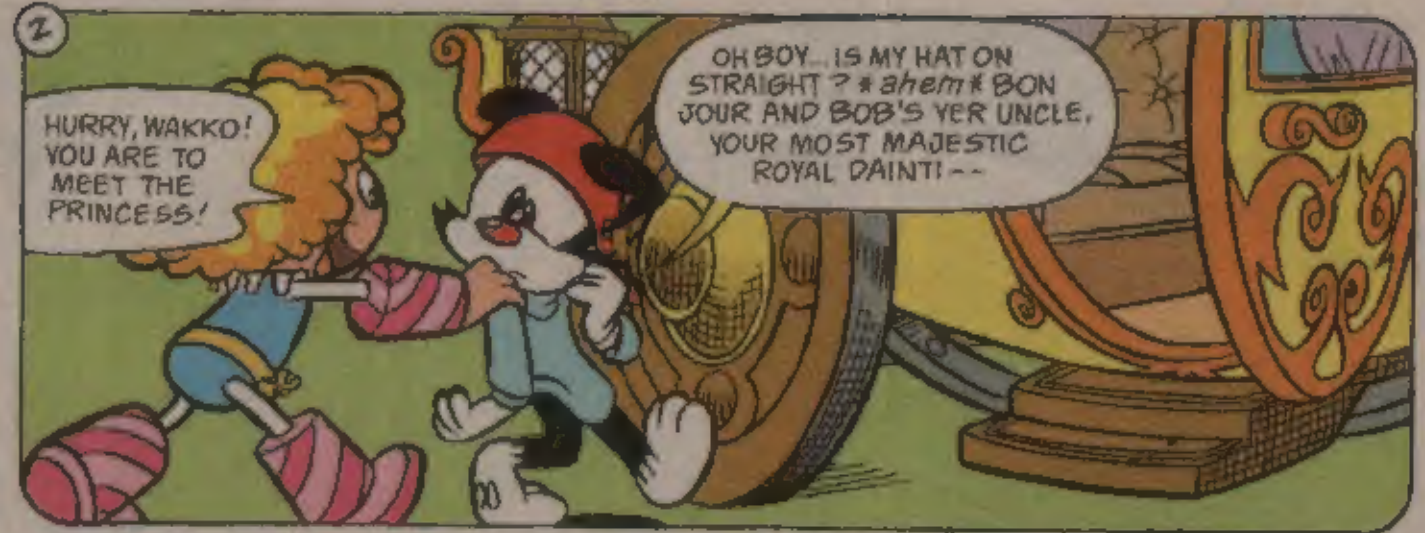


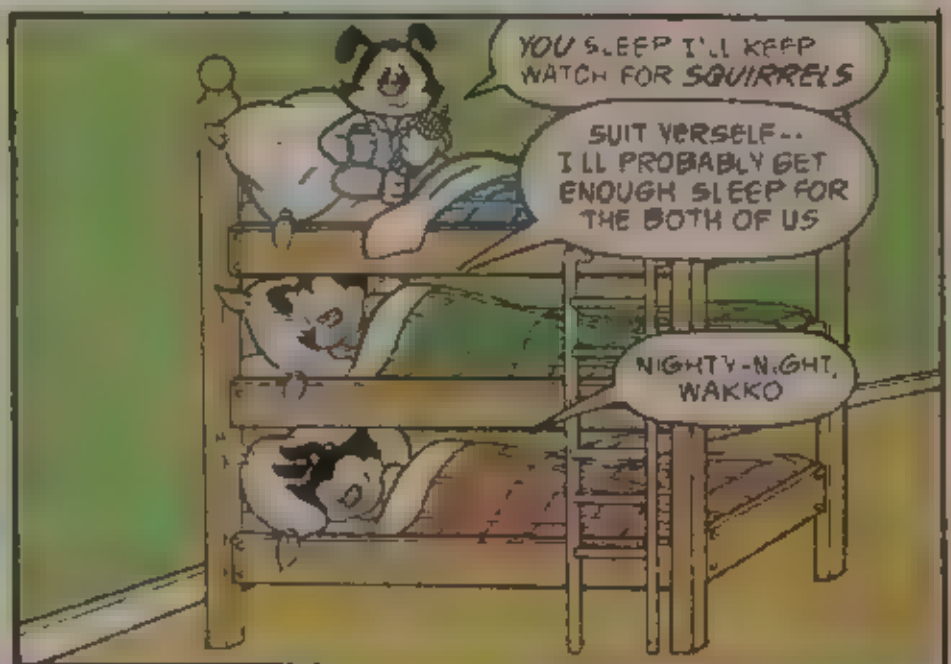
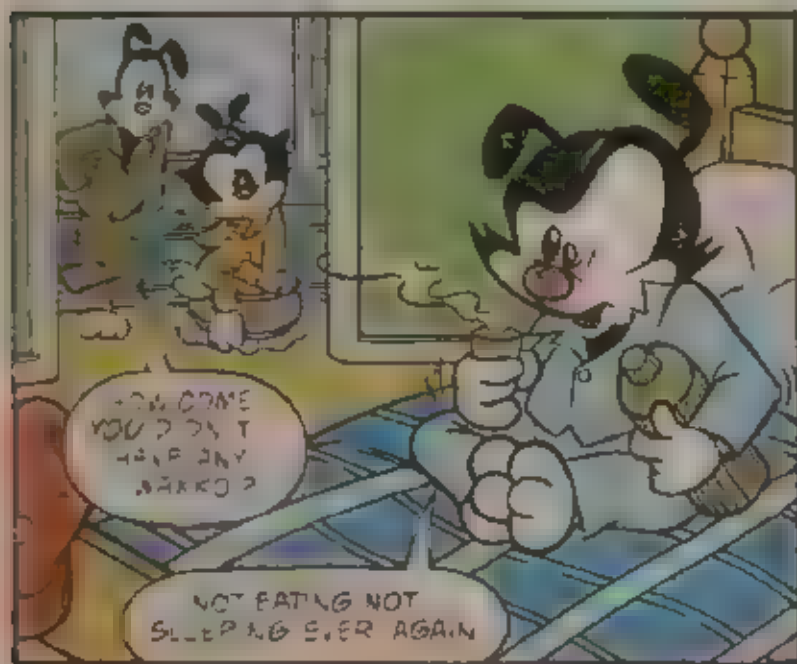
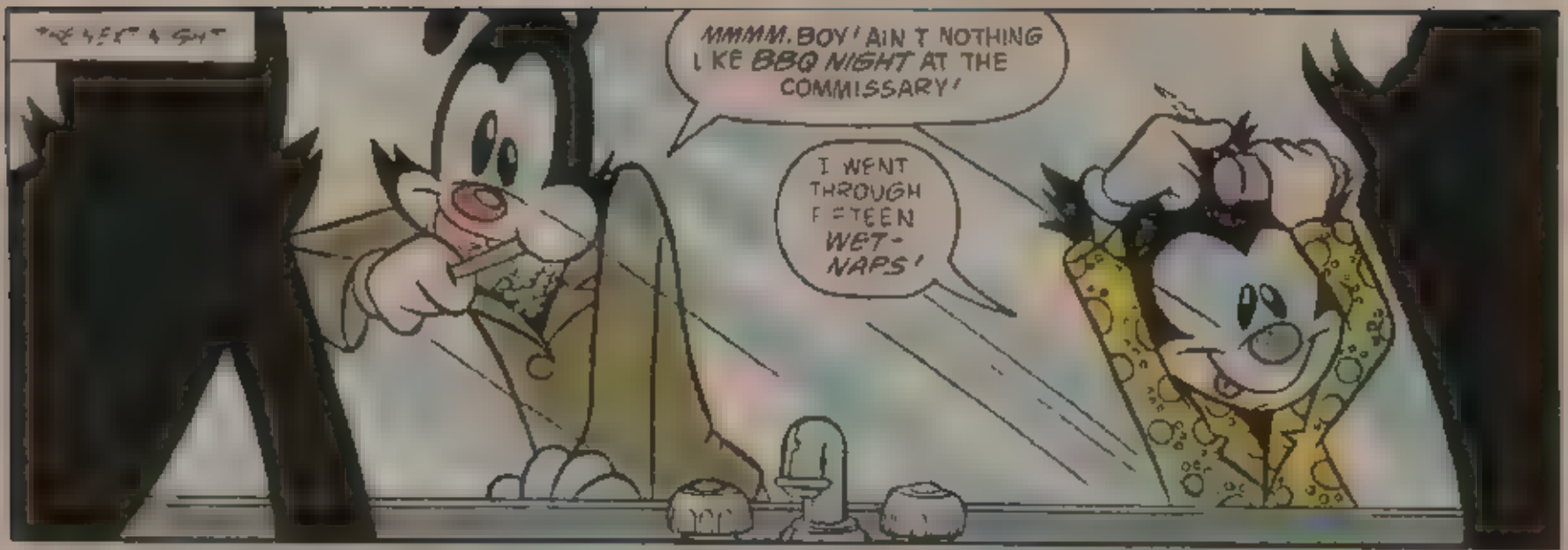


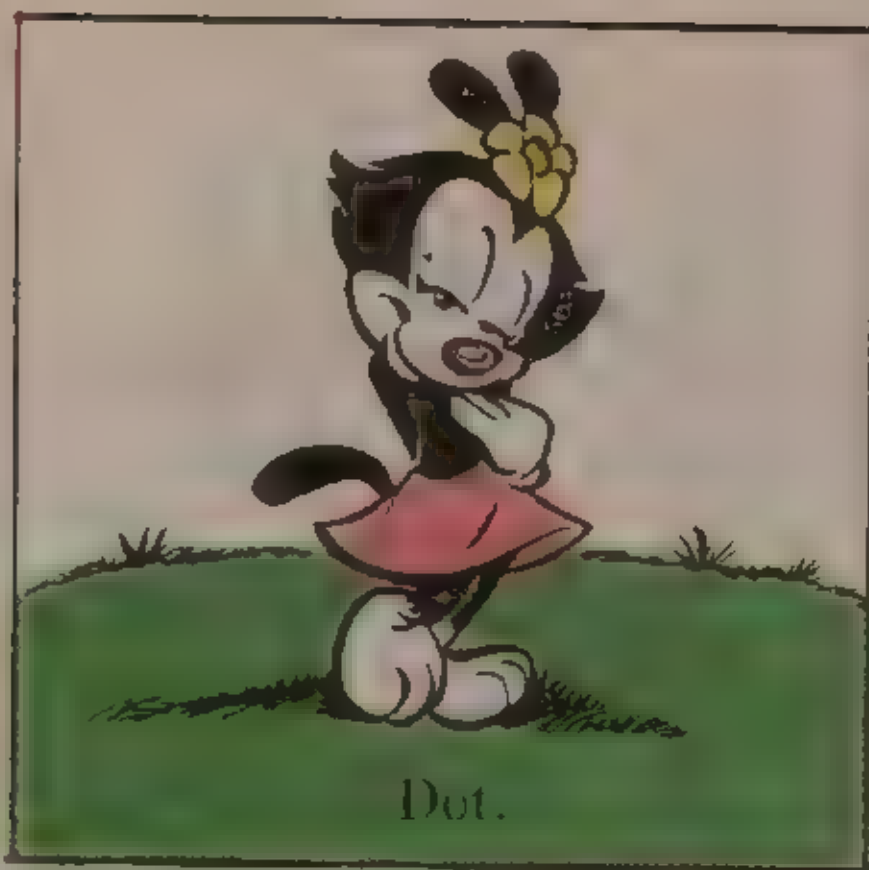








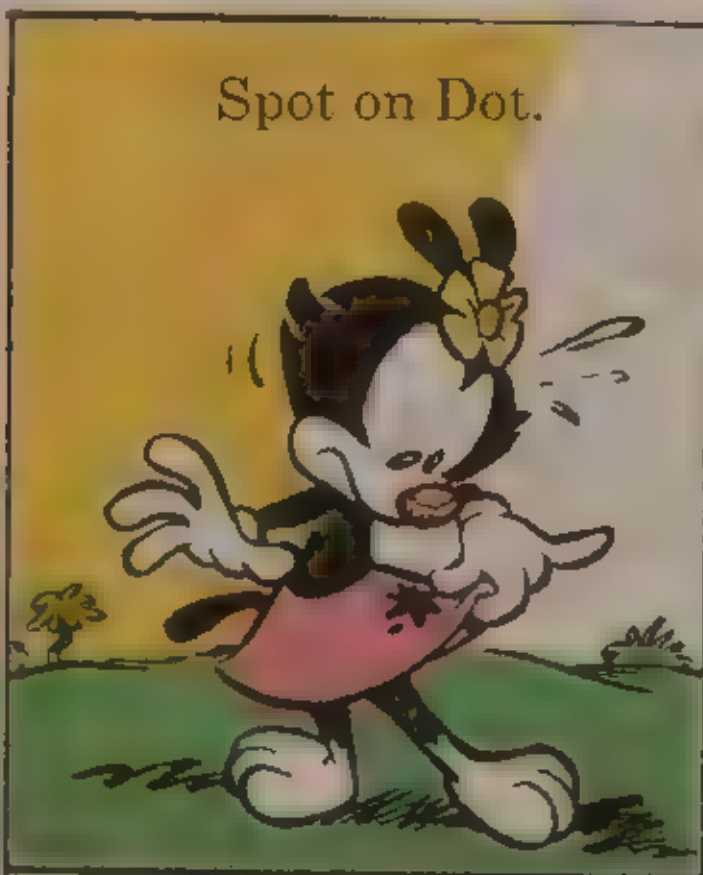




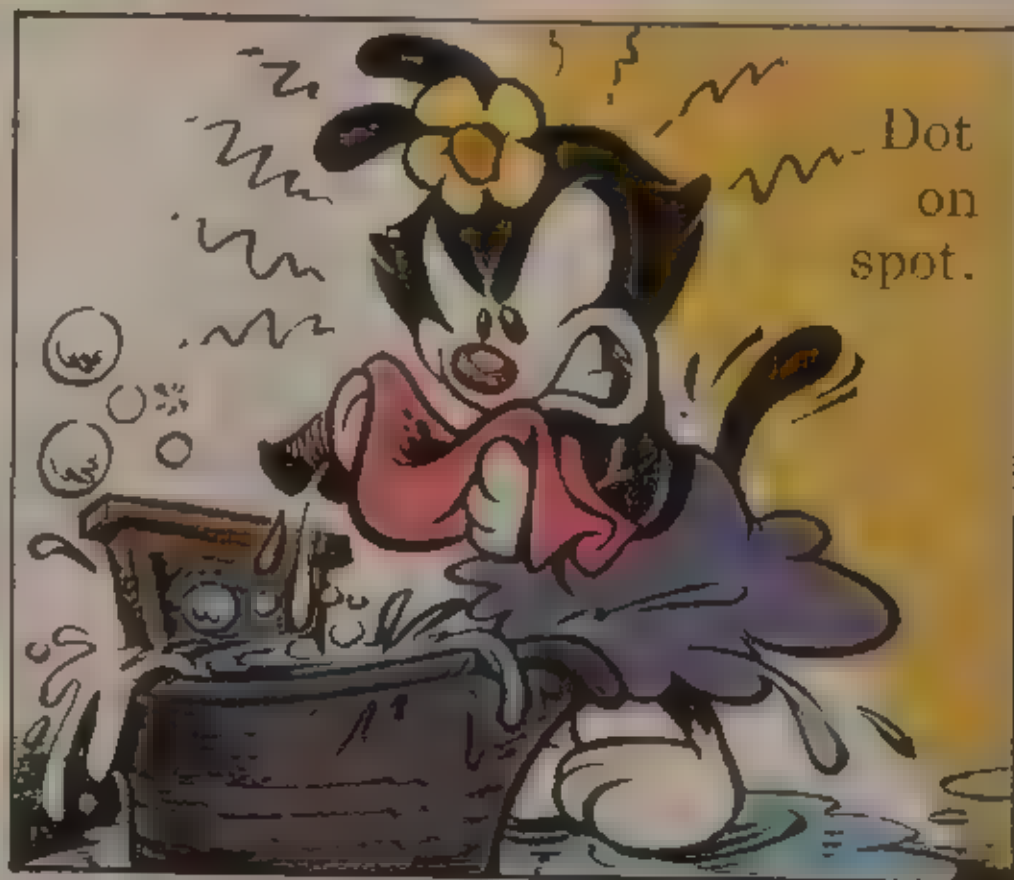
Dot.



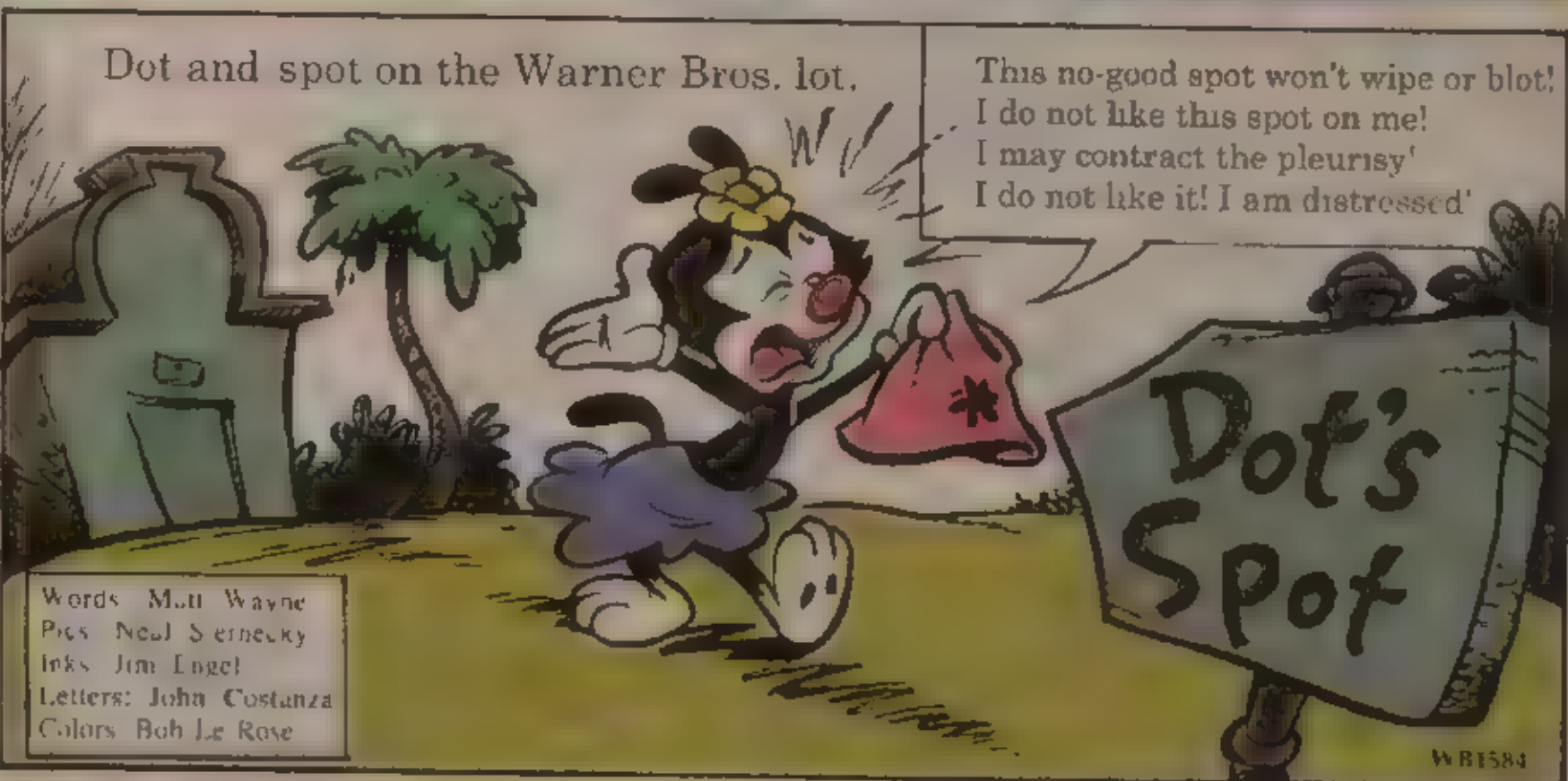
Spot.



Spot on Dot.



Dot
on
spot.



Dot and spot on the Warner Bros. lot.

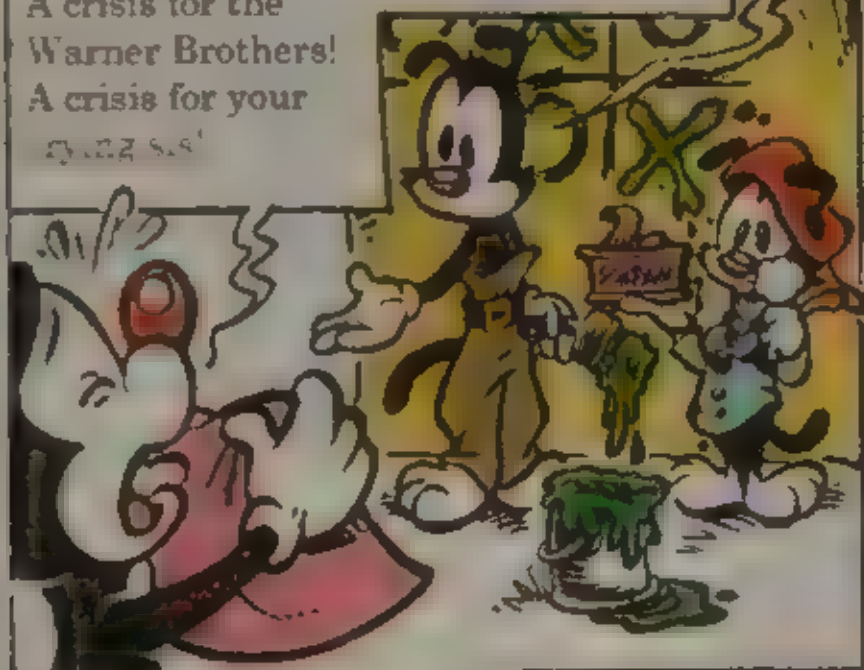
This no-good spot won't wipe or blot!
I do not like this spot on me!
I may contract the pleurisy'
I do not like it! I am distressed'

Words: Milt Wayne
Pics: Neal Sernecky
Inks: Jim Engel
Letters: John Costanza
Colors: Bob Le Rose

WB1584

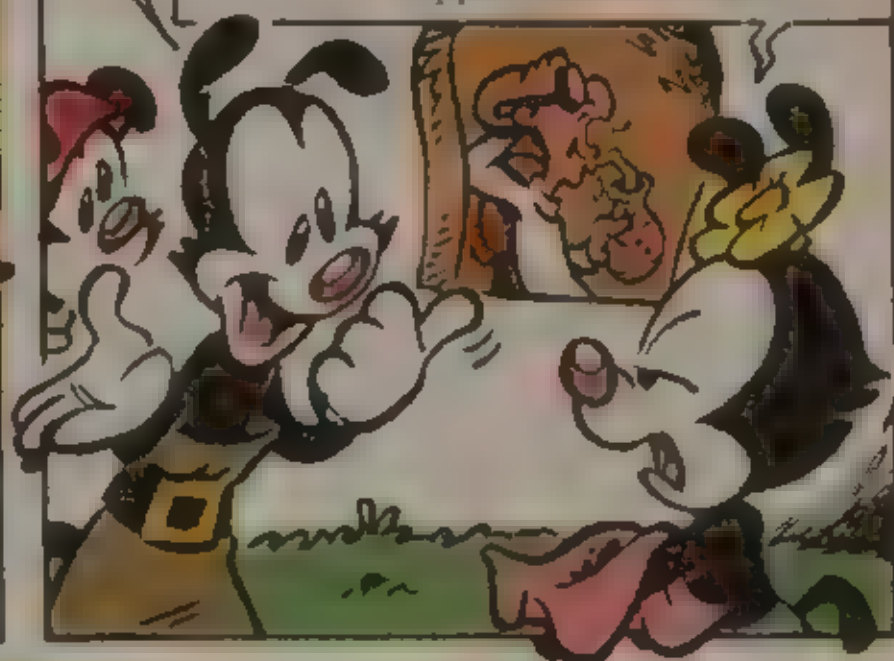
Distress? A SPOT has you distressed?
You mean dis dress right here, no less?

I mean dis dress right here, no others.
A crisis for the
Warner Brothers!
A crisis for your
TV.ES.S!

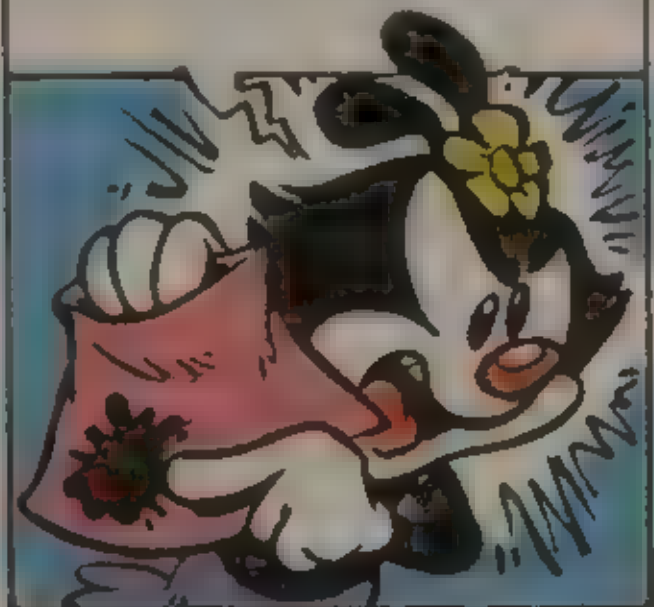


Oh, Dot! What rot this spot plot uses!
I spot the Doc—Let's hear HIS views-es!

Let's not. Suppose the Dr. Sues-es?



I will not wear this spot on me!
I do not want the pleurisy!
I do not like it on this dress!
I want less of this big dress mess!



I do not want it on Eliot Ness!
I do not like it on his car!
I do not like it anywhar!



Dis dress looks good on Mr. Ness!
Confess—dis dress is BEST on Ness!
Mr. Ness, dis dress is you!
That dress-and-hat look!

It's fabou!



I'm Ness! A shaker and a mover!
Don't dress me like J. Edgar Hoover!
'm in distress!

Of course
you are!



Stay in dat dress!
Get in your car!

Pop!

Now go and make
An arrest somewhar!



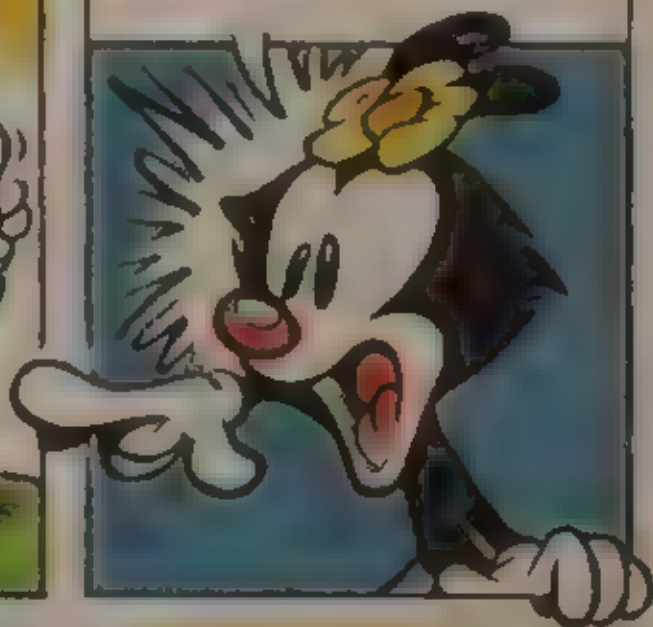
Ness is gone! The spot is not!
At a looky at h w BIG I got!
This spot has wrought an evil plot!

But it's the only plot we've got,
This plotting n t full of bad mots!



That hot-shot spot must have the lot!

Or not
The spot's with
Mr Plotz!



Oh, BOY! No one can top the spot!
The spot's the only shot I've got
To finally win a Caldecott!
A Caldecott for comic books
I feel as happy as a crook!

I'm gonna make this spot a star!

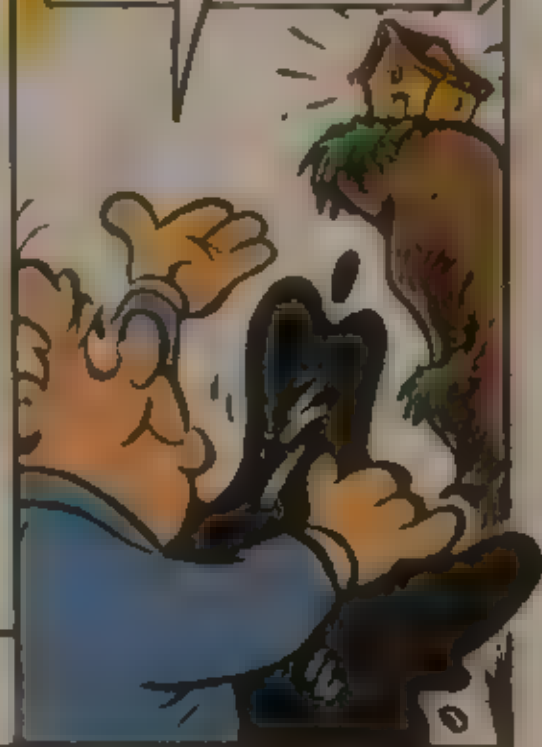


I'll finally get some good P R!

The spot gets
its own bungalow!



It gets your comic book and show!



Have you lost
Your tubby mind?
Dot's spot's a SPOT!
It's not a FIND!

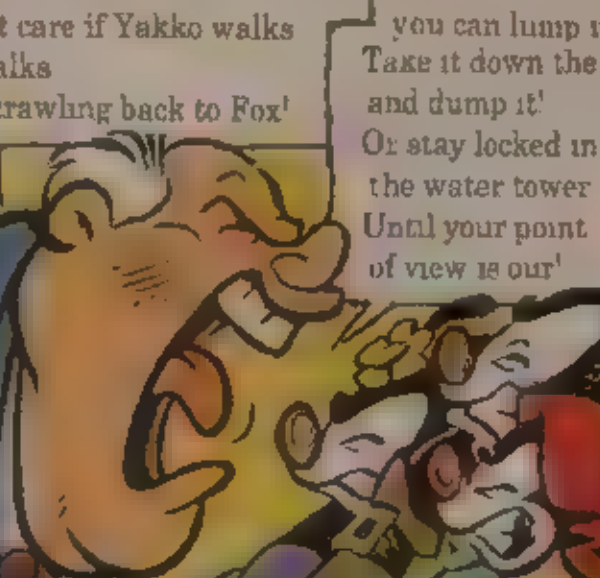
So Plotzie
Get thee me behind'

Dot's
'Caus
Or W
Or D

Have that thought
For lost a sec
We have p
To... back

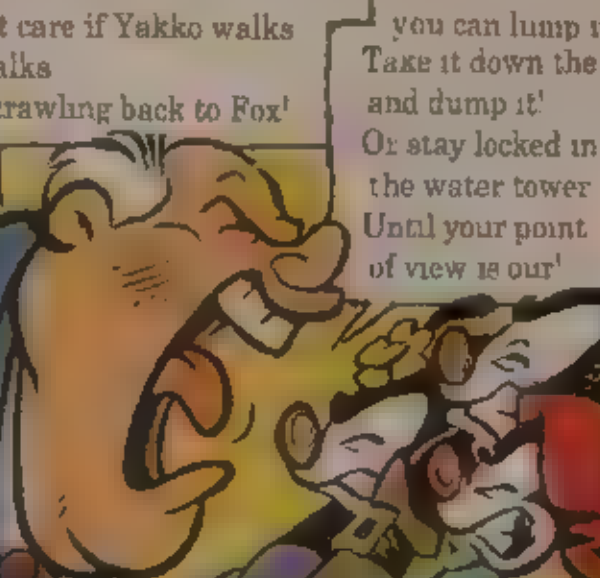
It's the star, and no back talk'
I don't care if Yakko walks
Yakko walks
goes crawling back to Fox'

If you don't like it
you can lump it'
Take it down the road
and dump it'
Or stay locked in
the water tower
Until your point
of view is our'

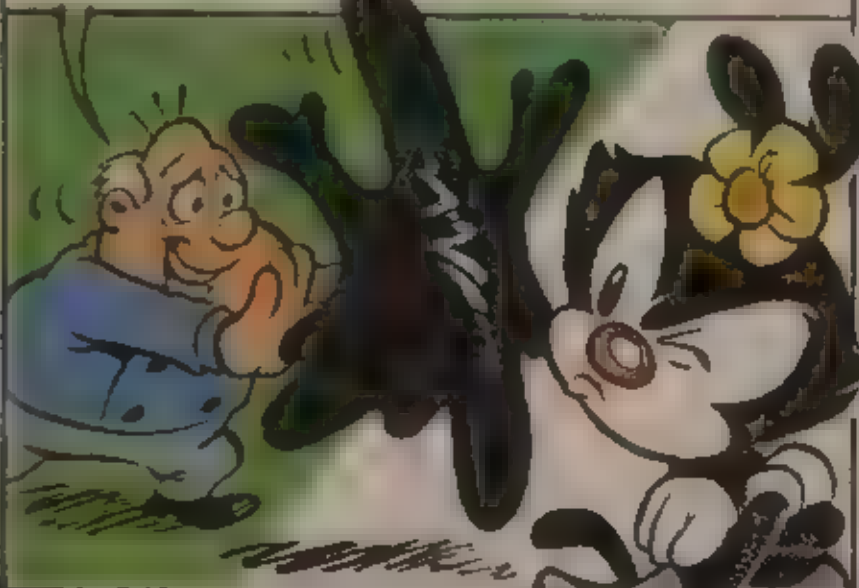


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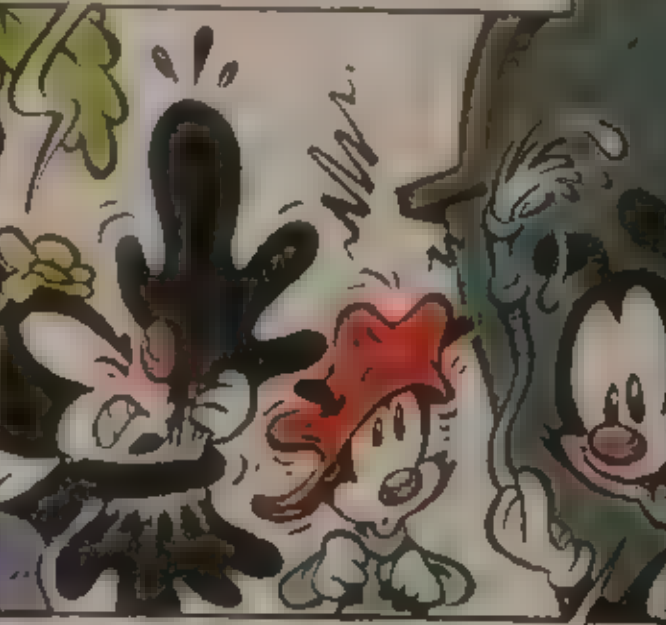
If you don't like it
you can lump it'
Take it down the road
and dump it'
Or stay locked in
the water tower
Until your point
of view is our'



Dot's spot is Hot! Dot's spot is New!
Dot's spot is funnier than you!
Dot's spot will now make up and kiss her!
Gee, make up, Dot! Don't dis'her!

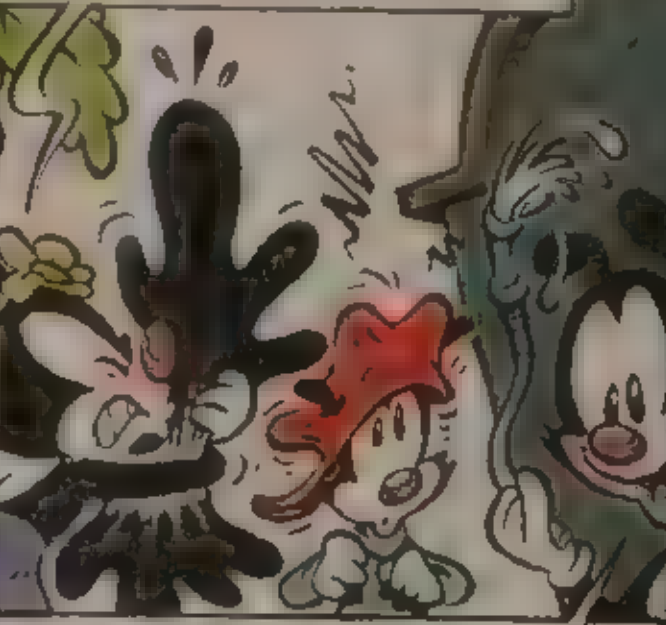


I'll give the spot a make-up kiss.
I'll give the spot a kiss like th s.



The spot is now our new best friend.
Let's white out my friend's sad rear end'

I'll give the spot a make-up kiss.
I'll give the spot a kiss like th s.



The spot is now our new best friend.
Let's white out my friend's sad rear end'

I give the spot some liquid white

Like so—

No! Wait! This isn't right!

I think my friend the spot won't quite Be here next issue

MWAH! God night!

The End

I give the spot some liquid white

Like so—

No! Wait! This isn't right!

I think my friend the spot won't quite Be here next issue

MWAH! God night!

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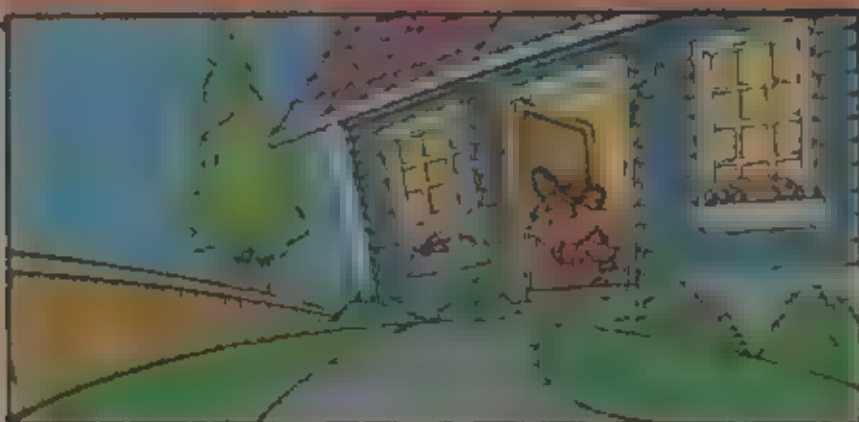
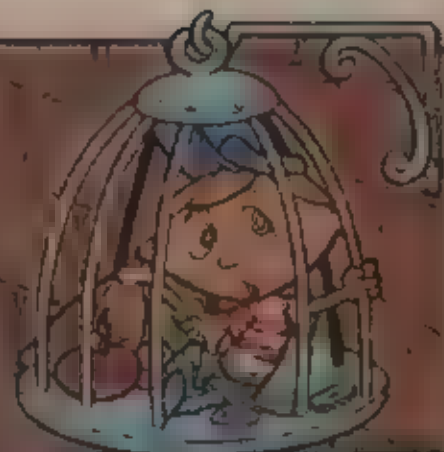
I think my friend the spot won't quite Be here next issue

MWAH! God night!

The End



Hansel and Gretel



RANDY BEAMAN TOLD ME ABOUT A FAMILY WHO DIDN'T HAVE ANY FOOD



SO THEY FIGURED THEY'D GET RID OF THEIR KIDS.

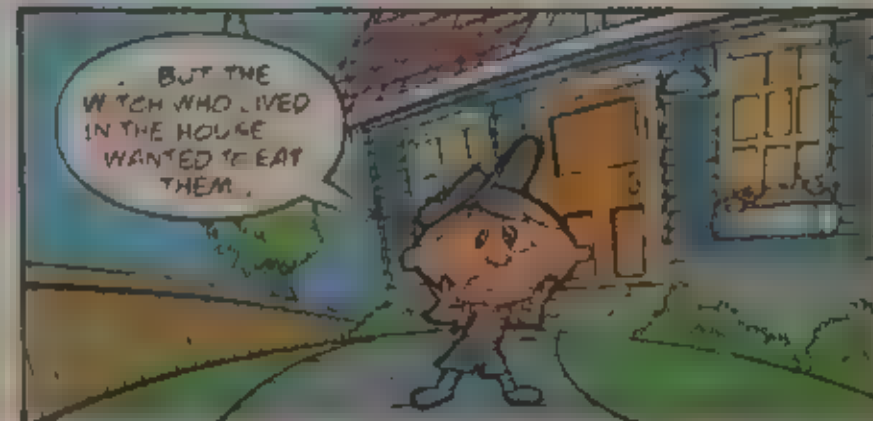
SO THEY LEFT THEM IN THE FOREST



...AND THE KIDS TRIED TO FIND THEIR WAY HOME...



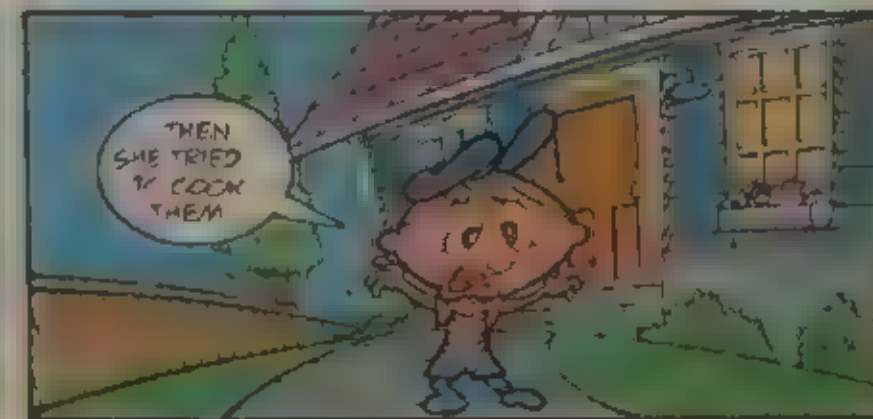
BUT THEY FOUND A HOUSE MADE OF CANDY AND THEY STARTED EATING IT



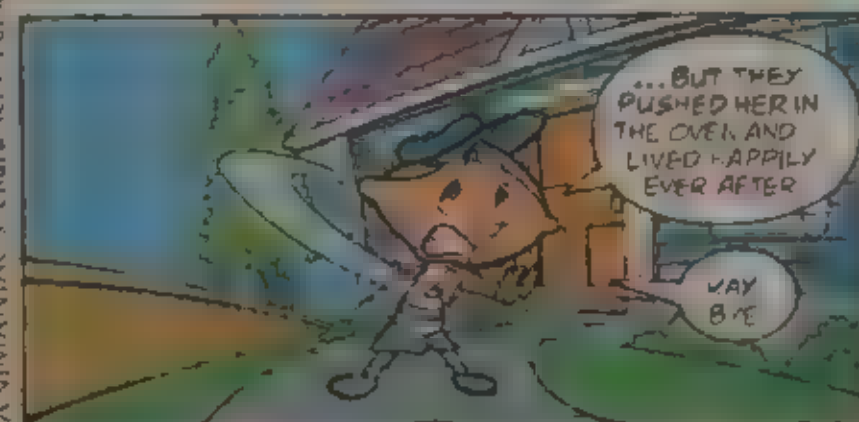
BUT THE WITCH WHO LIVED IN THE HOUSE WANTED TO EAT THEM.



SO SHE TRIED TO HAVE EM REAL FAT, BUT THEY TRICKED HER

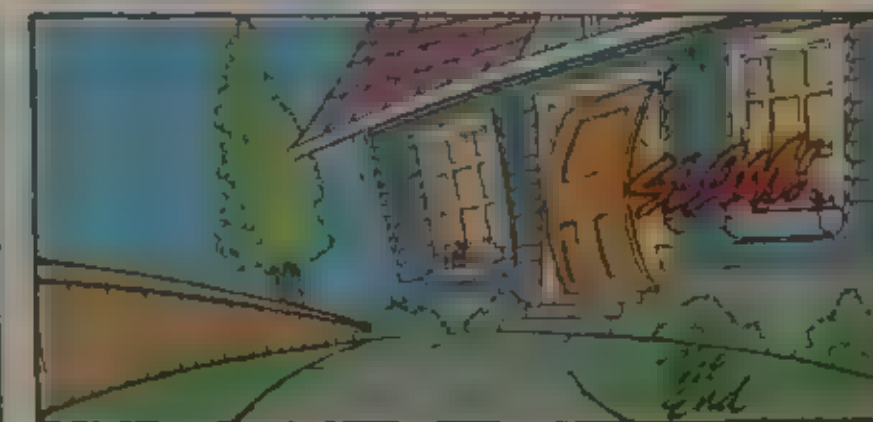


THEN SHE TRIED TO COOK THEM

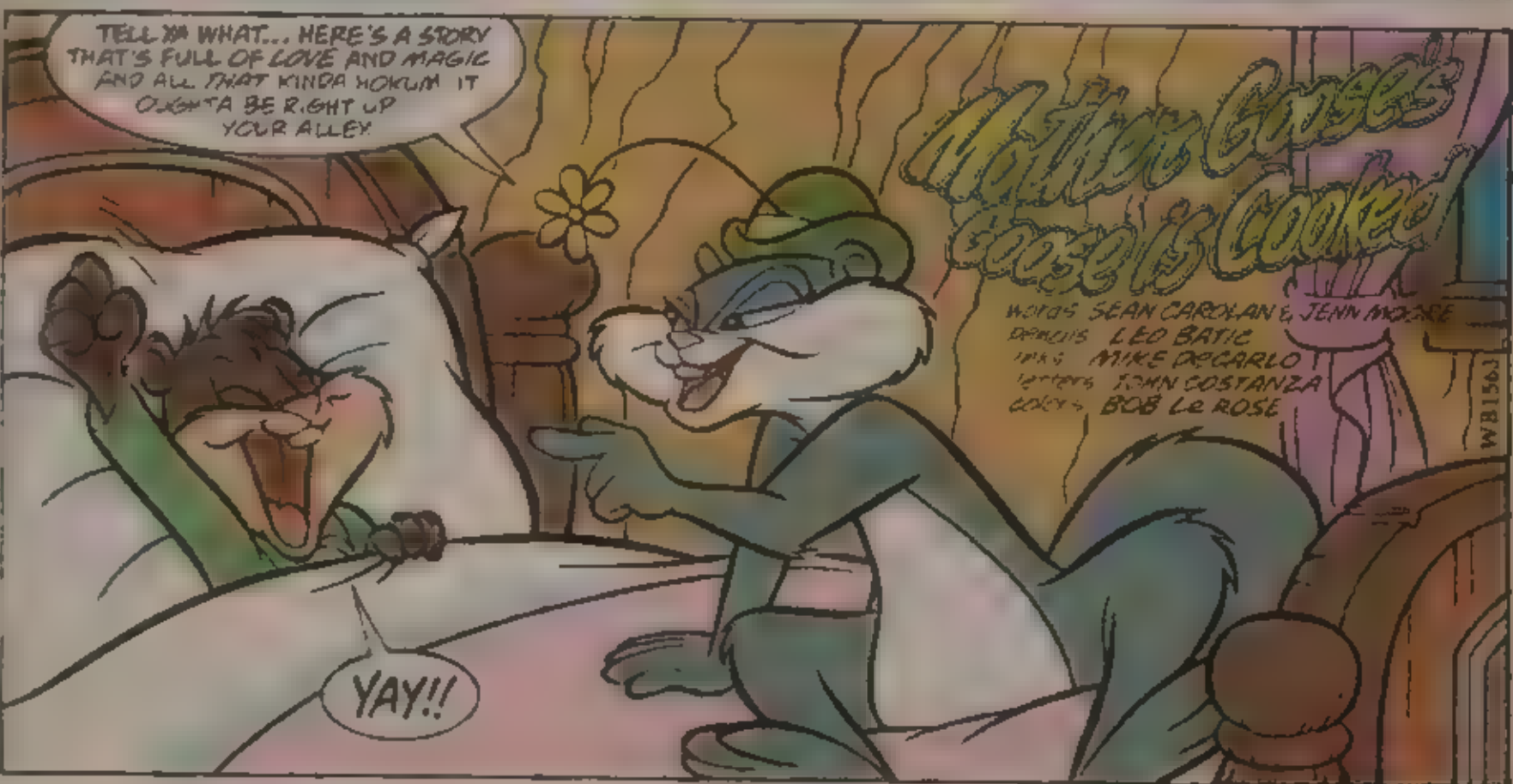
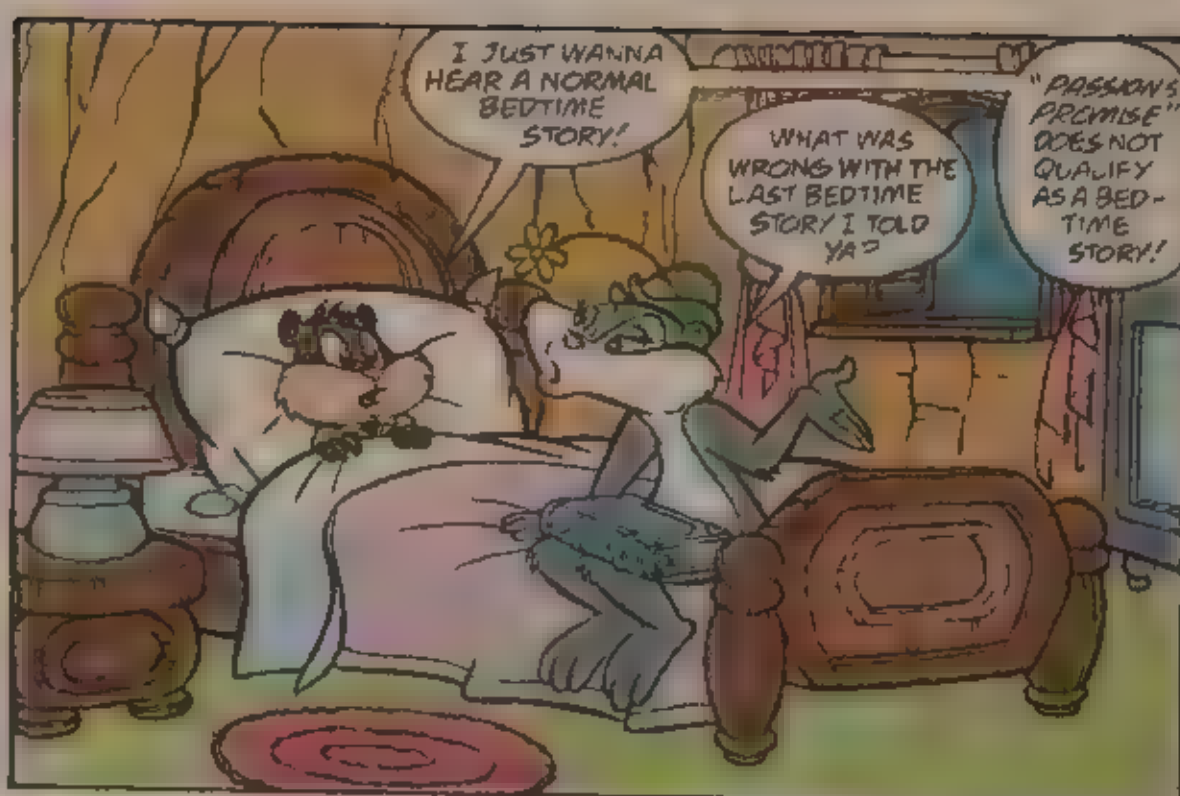


...BUT THEY PUSHED HER IN THE OVEN AND LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER

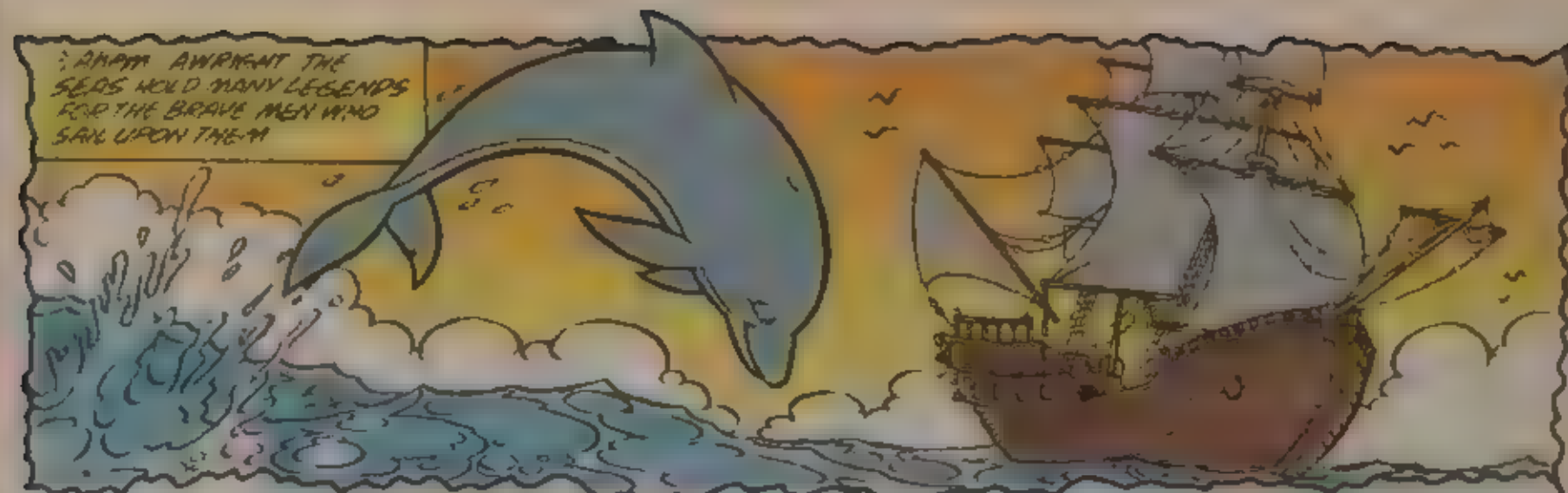
WAY BYE



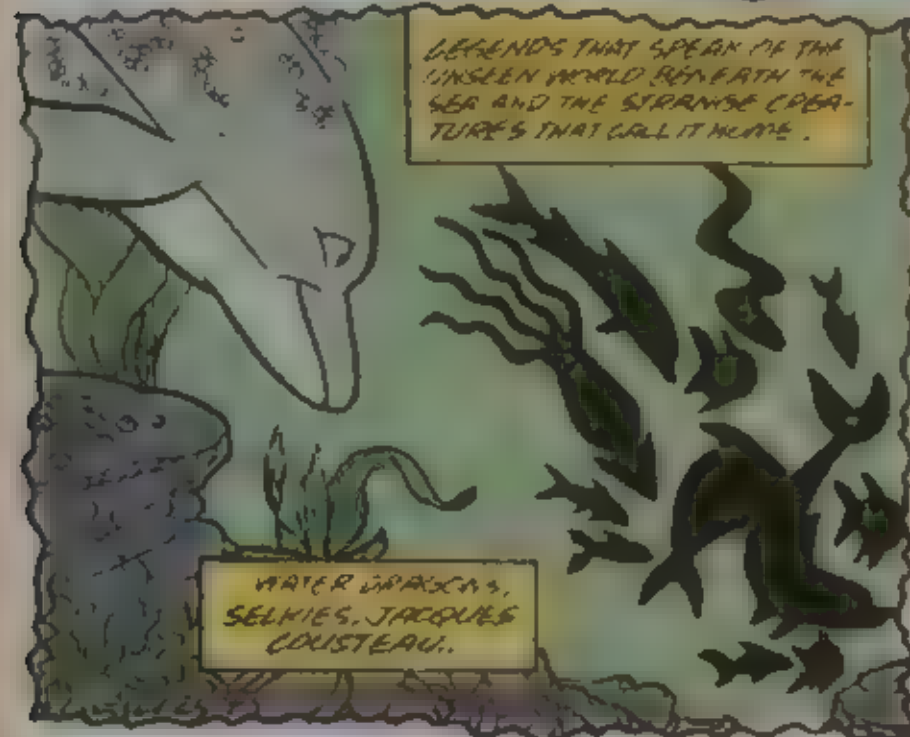
End



AMONG AMONGST THE
SEAS HOLD MANY LEGENDS
FOR THE BRAVE MEN WHO
SAILED UPON THEM

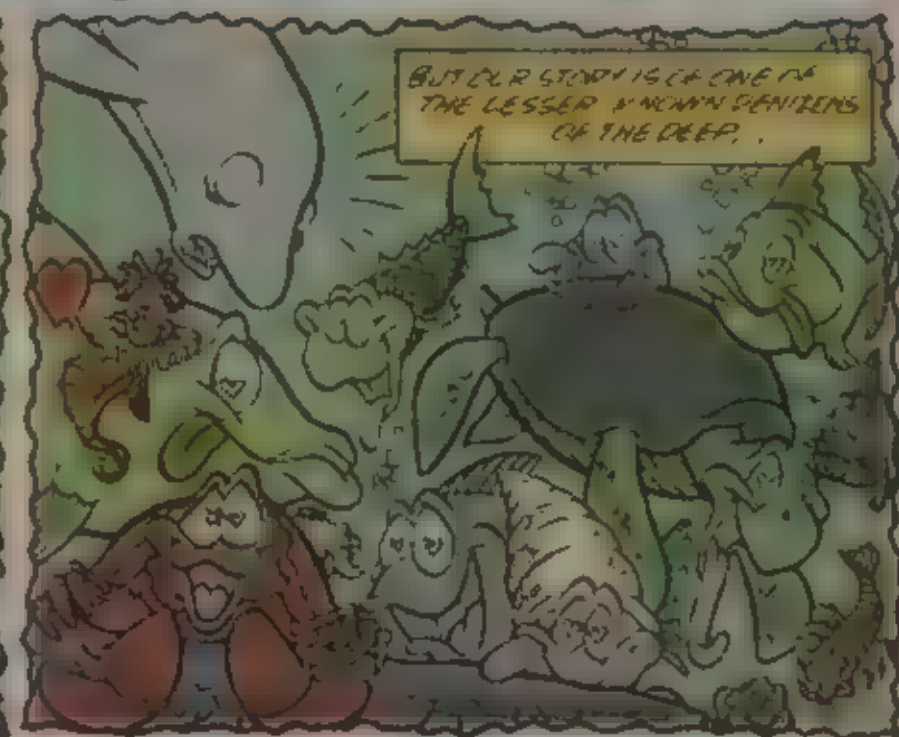


LEGENDS THAT SPEAK OF THE
UNSEEN WORLD BENEATH THE
SEA AND THE STRANGE CREA-
TURES THAT CALL IT HOME.



WATER DRAGONS,
SELMIES, JACQUES
COUSTEAU..

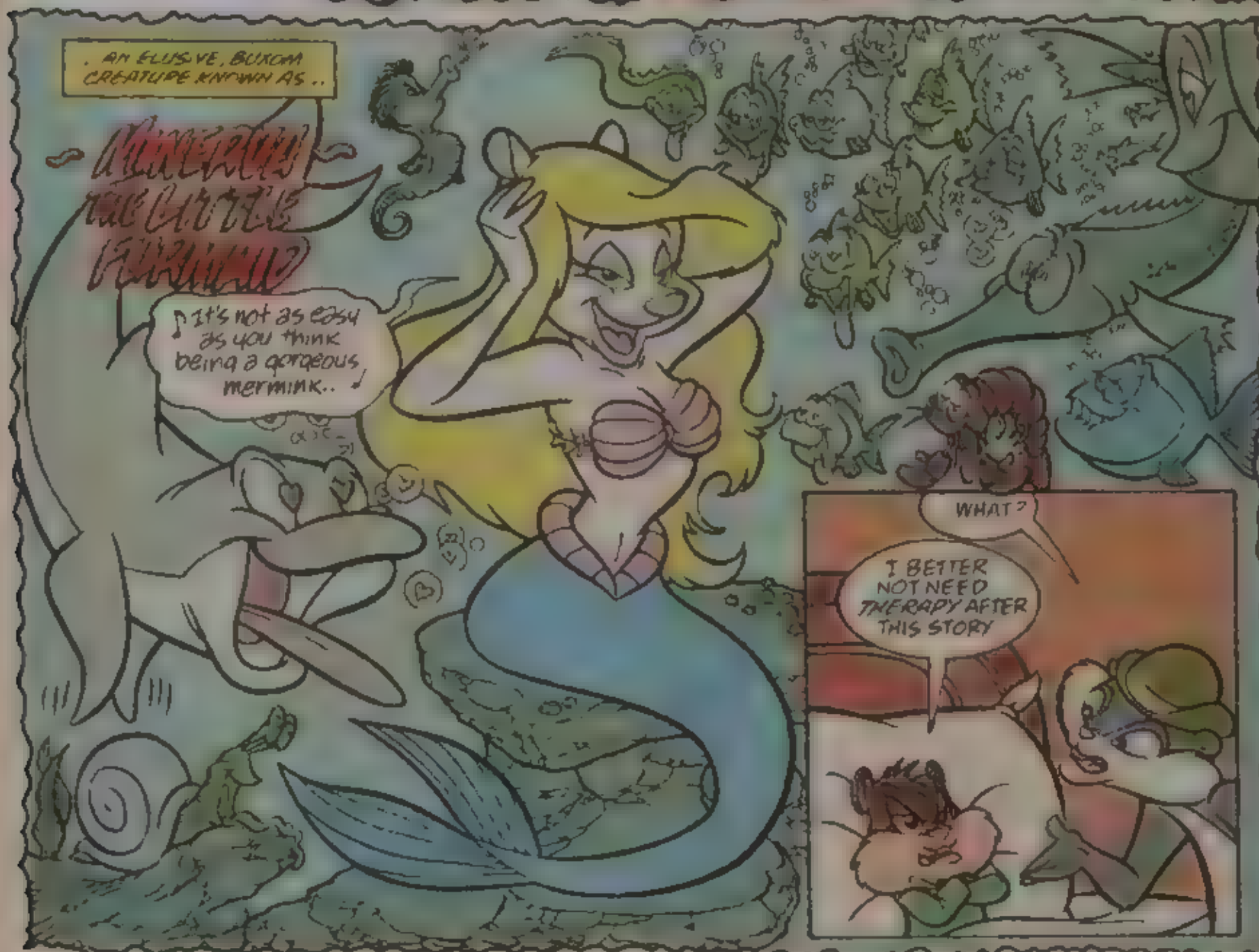
BUT OUR STORY IS OF ONE OF
THE LESSER KNOWN DENIZENS
OF THE DEEP.



AN ELUSIVE, BUOYANT
CREATURE KNOWN AS..

*MERMAID
THE LITTLE
FISH*

It's not as easy
as you think
being a gorgeous
mermink..



WHAT?

I BETTER
NOT NEED
THERAPY AFTER
THIS STORY



ANYWAY, M'NERVA HAD ONE TRUSTED
FRIEND AND ADVISOR...

ZUT ALORS,
MAM'ZELLE
M'NERVA!

.. BARNEY, THE
FRENCH-CANADIAN
BARNACLE

YOU ARE NOT
PLANNING TO SWIM TO
ZE SURFACE ENCORE, EH?
ZERE ARE ZE DANGEREUSE
PEOPLES WAITING TO
CAPTURE YOU!

‘SIGH’
WHAT-
EVER..

A FRENCH
CANADIAN BARNACLE?
‘I’M HERE!’

WHAT, YOU’VE GOT A
PROBLEM WITH INVERTE-
BRATES? JUST CAUSE HE
DOESN’T HAVE AN ENDO
SKELETON DOESN’T MAKE
HIM ANY LESS OF A
PERSON, Y’KNOW!

BUT, MAM ZELLE,
EET EES FORBIDDEN
TO RENDEZVOUS
WIZ ZE SURFACE
PEOPLES!

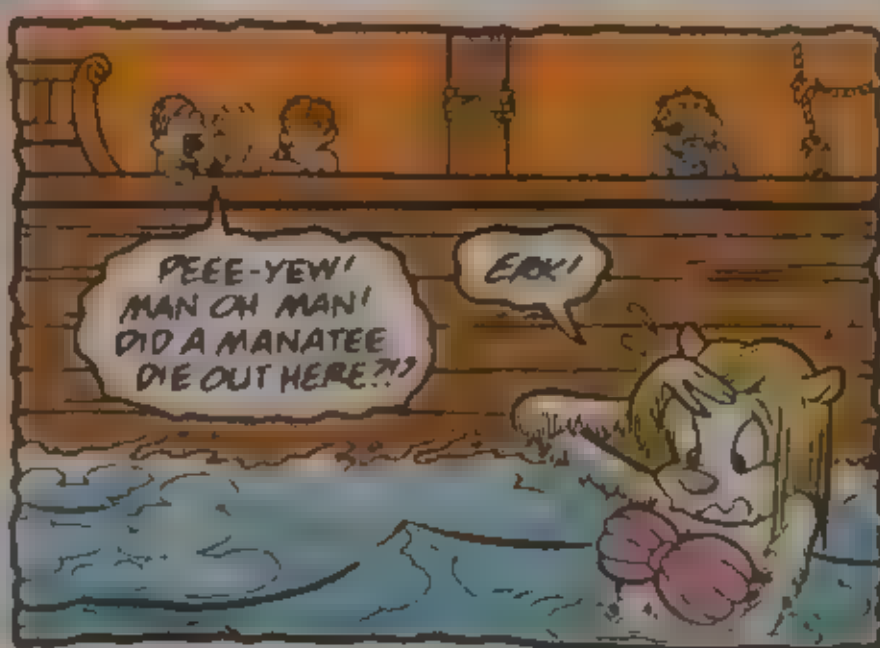
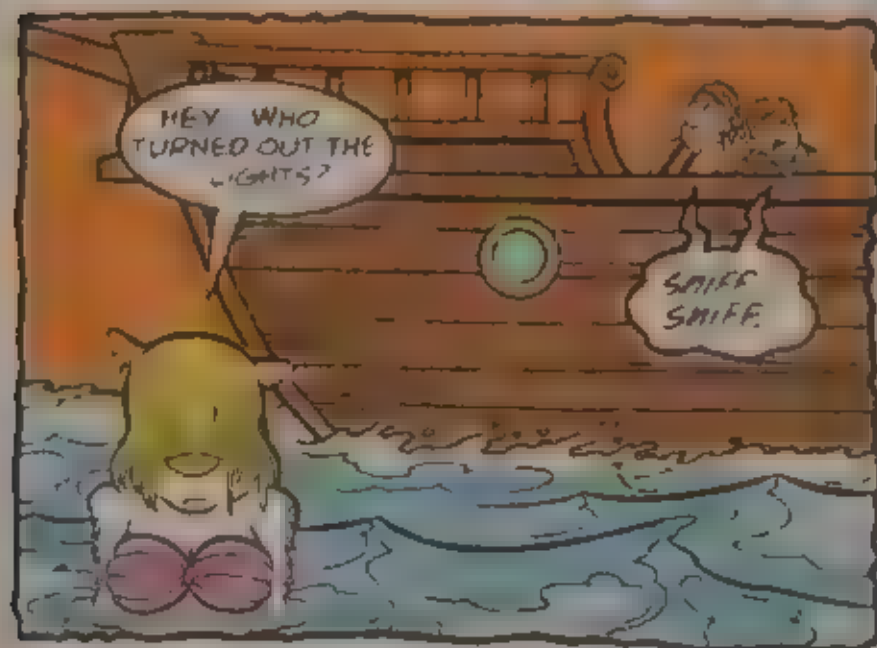
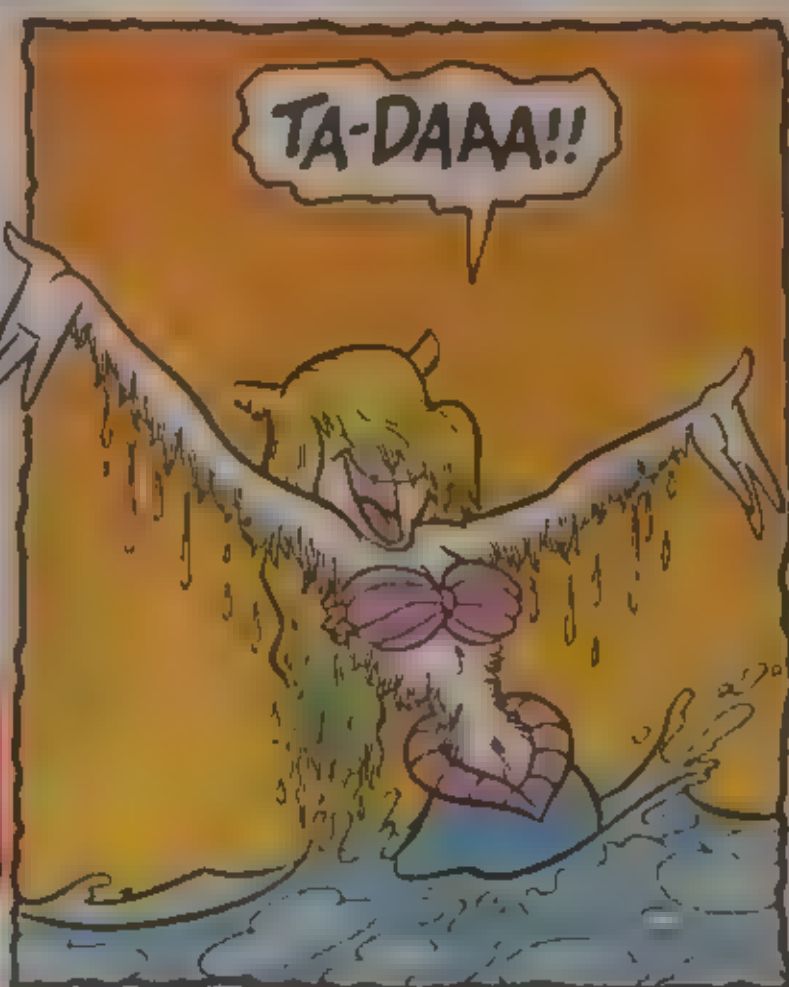
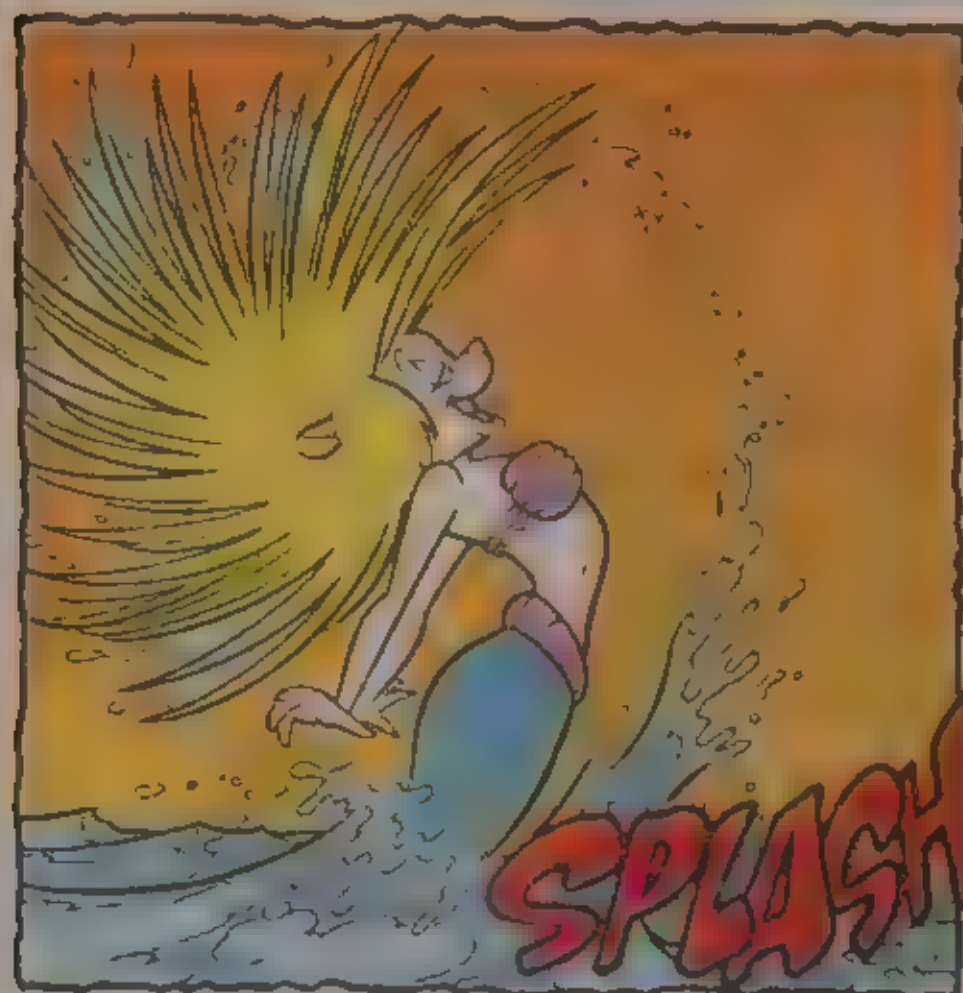
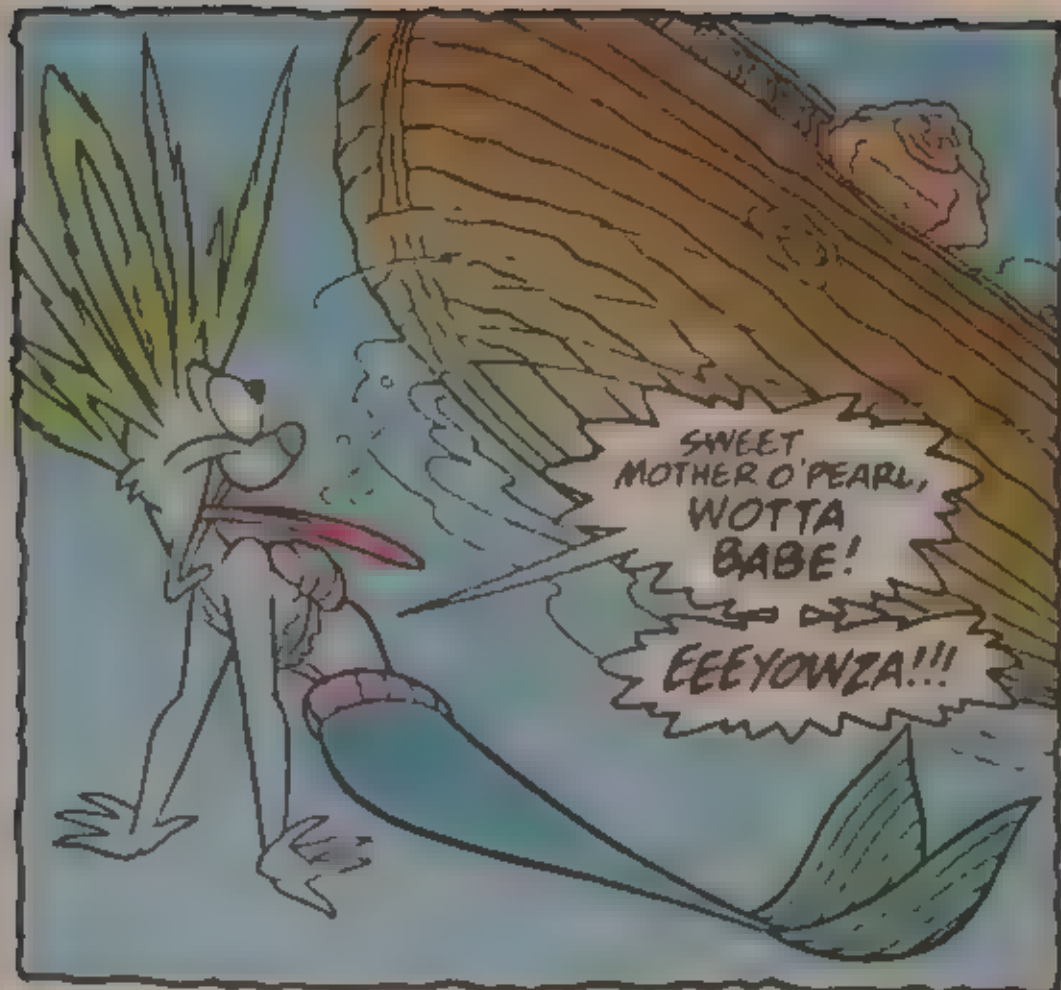
NUTS TO YOU! I’M
A FIERCELY INDEPENDENT
WOMAN, WITH THOUGHTS
AND FEELINGS AND A
NEED TO BE FREE!
YOU’RE NOT THE
BOSS OF ME!

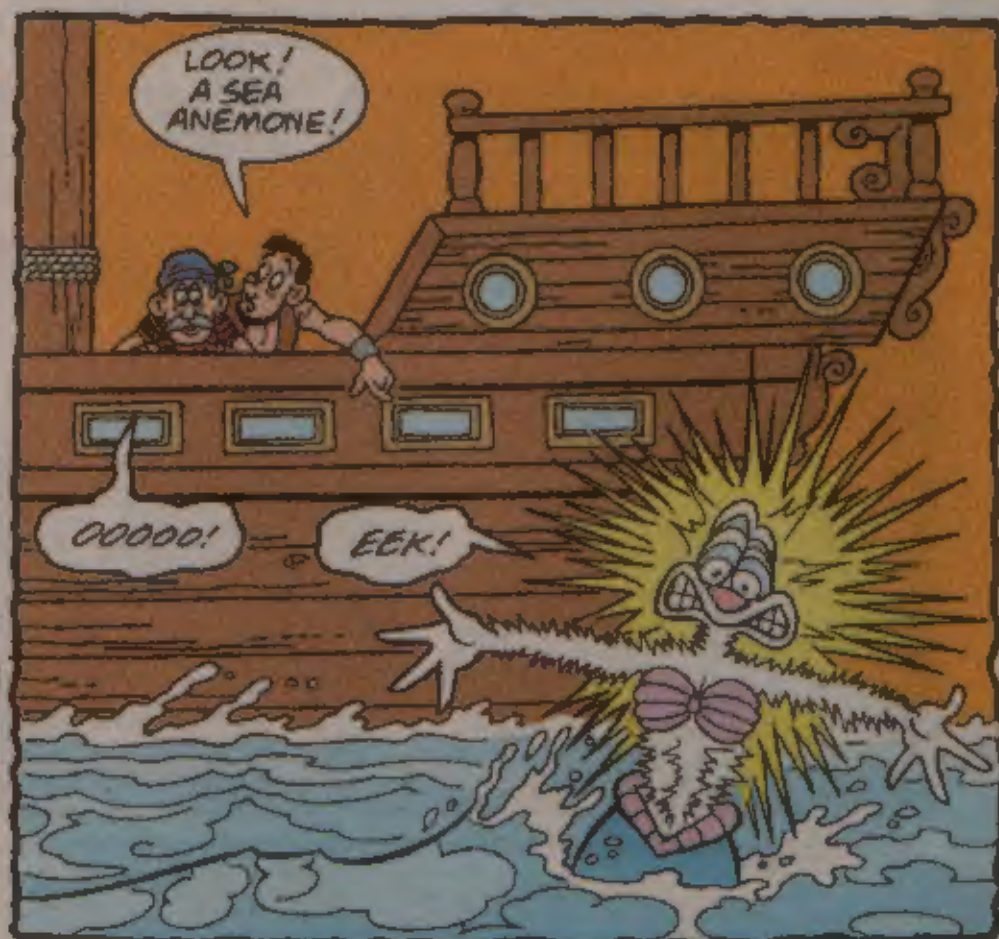
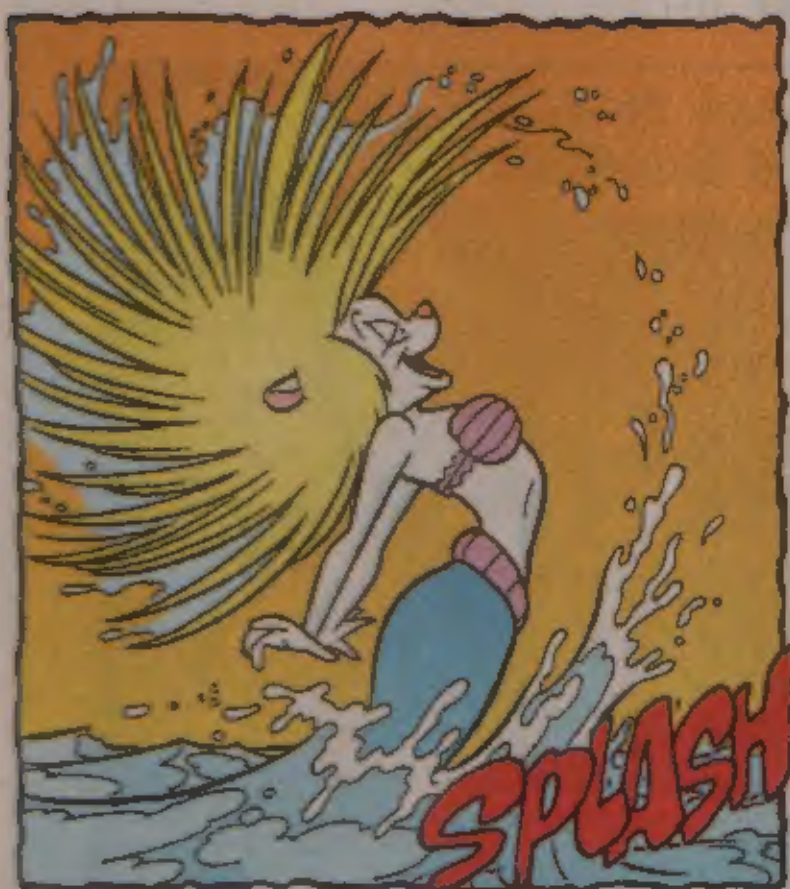
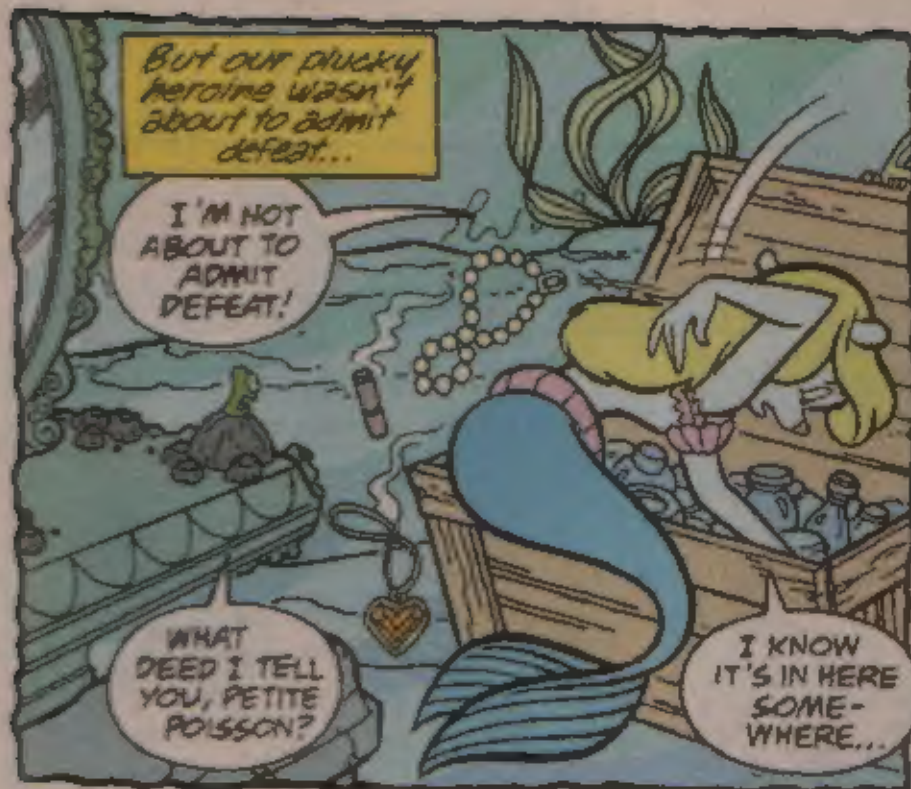
BUT MAM ZELLE,
WHY WOULD YOU
GO TO ZE SURFACE ALL
THE TIME, EH?

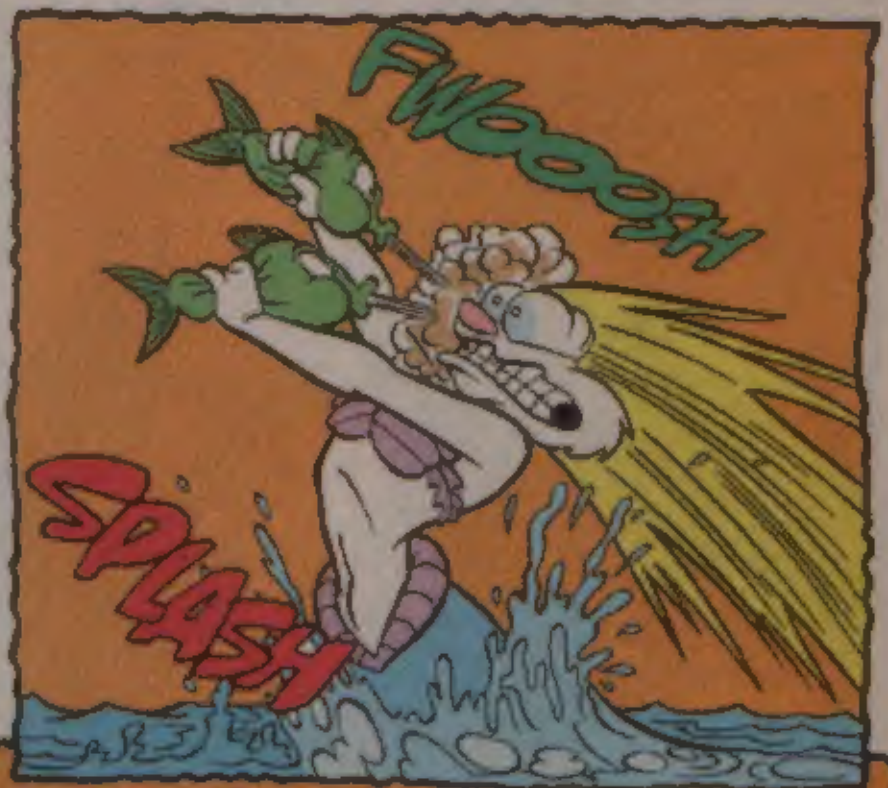
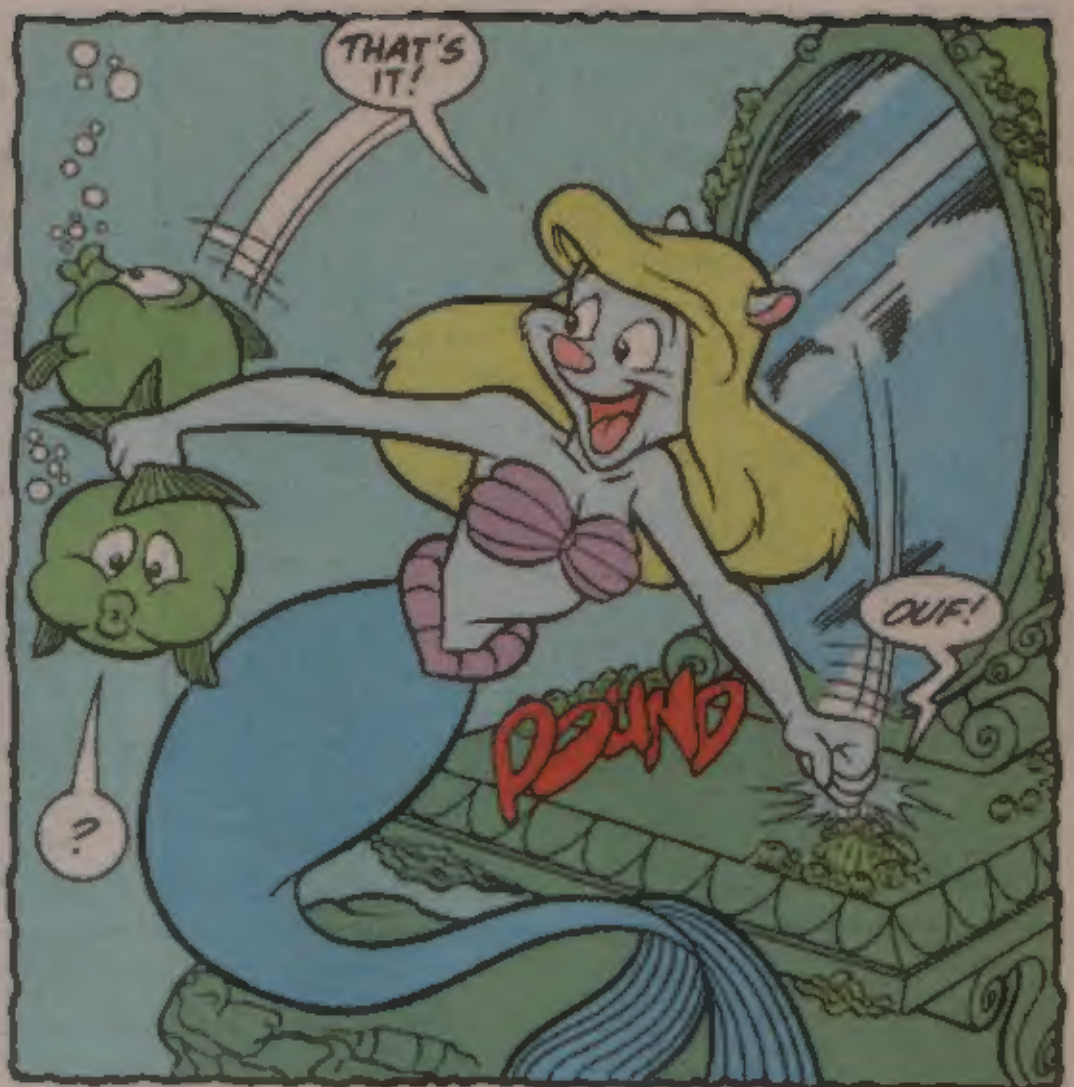
TO FIND A
MAN TO TAKE
CARE OF ME FOR
THE REST OF MY
LIFE, OF
COURSE!

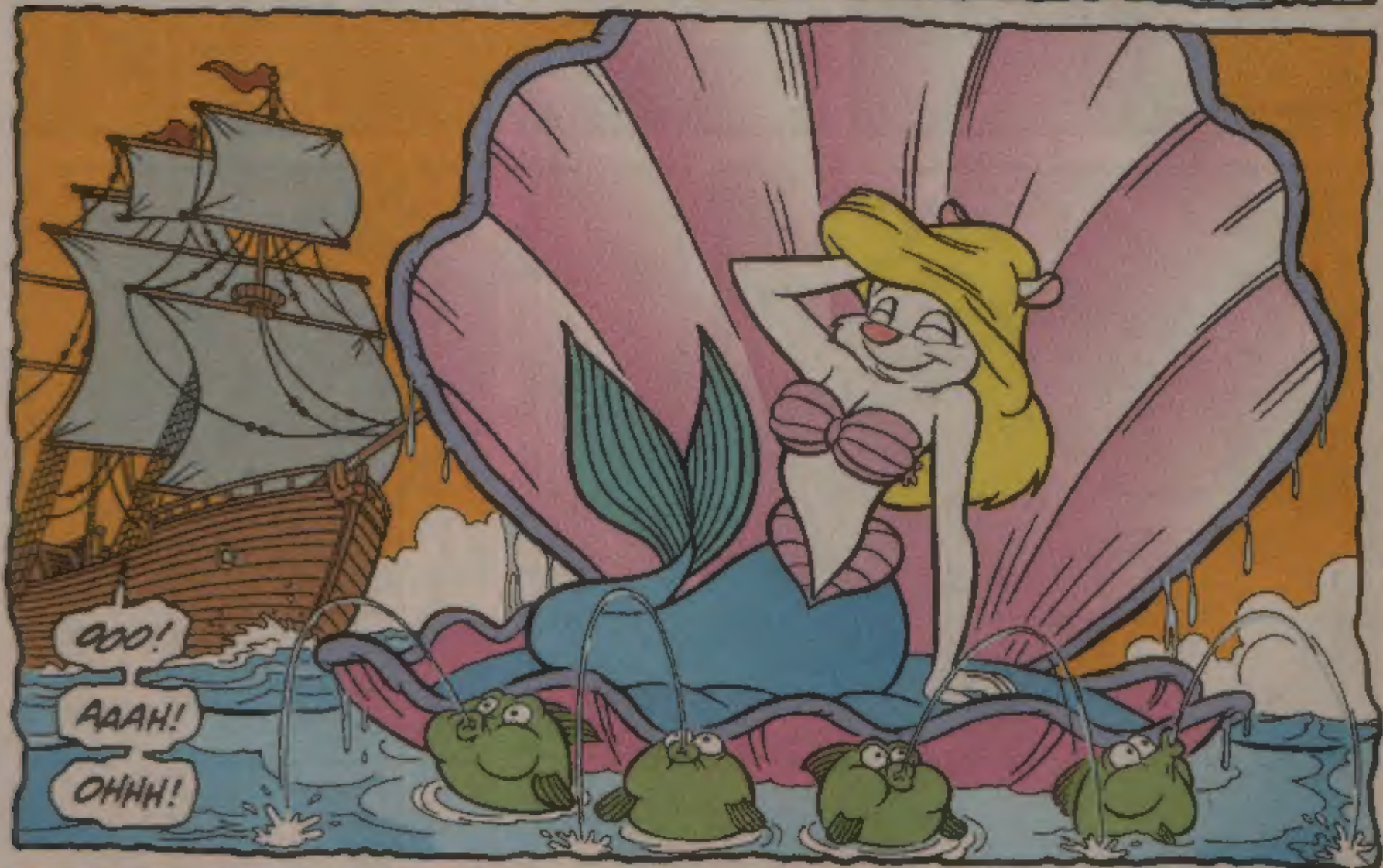
DUH!

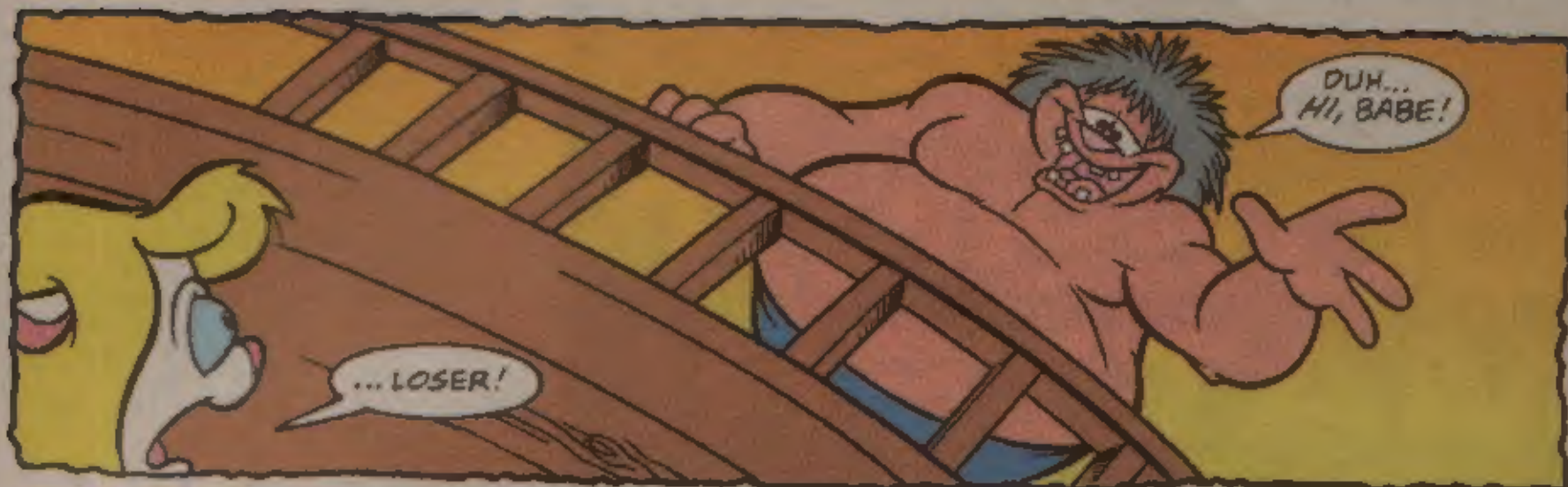
‘GASP!’





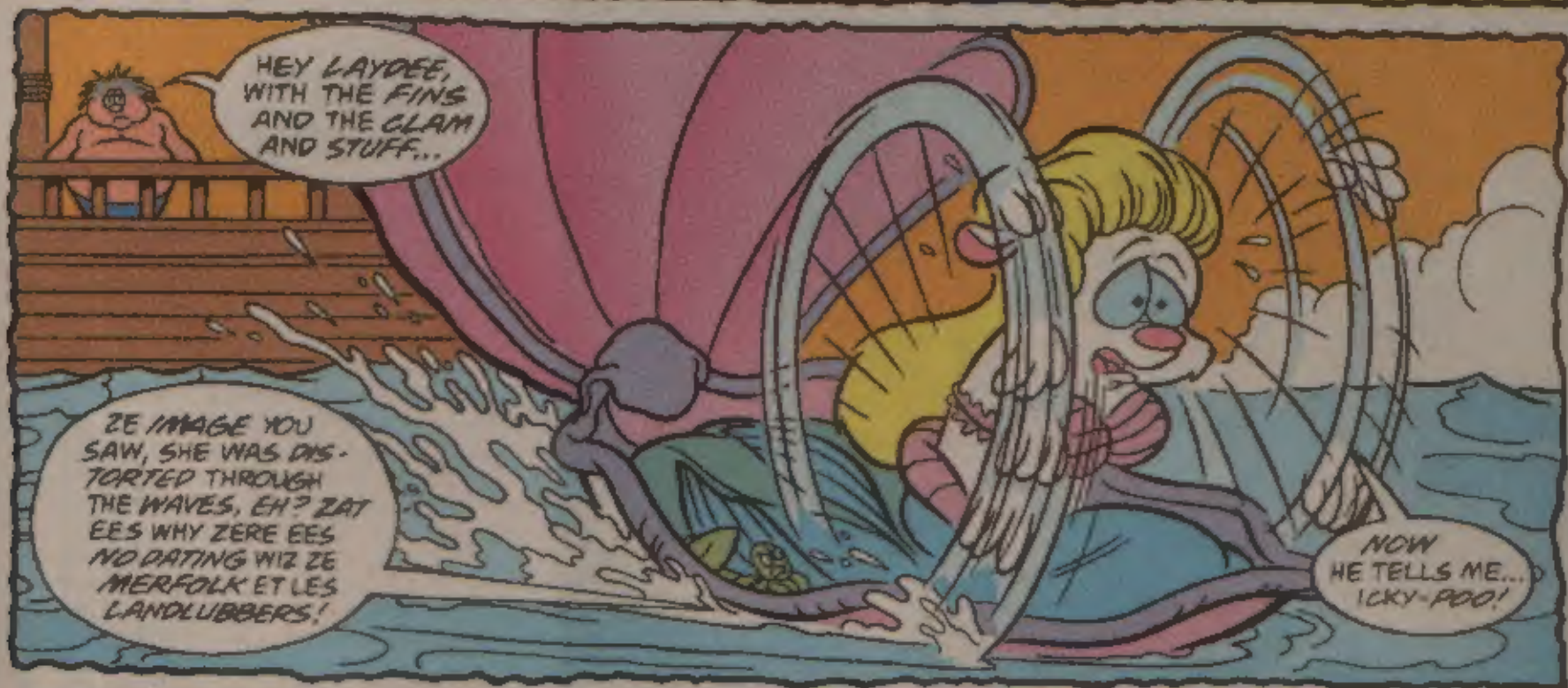






DUH...
HI, BABE!

...LOSER!



HEY LAYDEE,
WITH THE FINS
AND THE CLAM
AND STUFF...

ZE IMAGE YOU
SAW, SHE WAS DIS-
TORTED THROUGH
THE WAVES, EH? ZAT
EES WHY ZERE EES
NO DATING WIZ ZE
MERFOLK ET LES
LANDLUBBERS!

NOW
HE TELLS ME...
ICKY-PDO!



AND THAT WAS THAT.
A LESSON LEARNED BY
ALL... THE END.

BUT AUNT
SLAPPY, THAT
WASN'T A HAPPY
ENDING! IT
DOESN'T EVEN
HAVE A
MORAL!

EVERYBODY'S
A CRITIC.
AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT.
I GOT YER
MORAL...



IF LOOSE
LIPS SINK
SHIPS,
THEN...

"LOOSE
DIPS SINK
MINKS!"
GEDDIT?
HANH?!

NOW
THAT'S...
PAINFUL...

Good Night!